

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VI.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1794.

[NUMBER 311.]

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The History of Miss SEYMOUR.

An affecting and true story.

[Continued.]

AFTER many weeks of tedious expectation, the vacancy at length came, when the students of the university were permitted to return to their respective homes, to see their friends, and to procure whatever articles were necessary for use or convenience at the ensuing session. Charles Stanford, at the time assigned, returned to his home.—Julia, his sister, had been impatiently looking out for him in the morning, but being disappointed in her prospects, she had requested me to pass the afternoon and evening with her, as an object on which to rest her heart and relax her spirits. I must own, that, aware of her expectations, I took more pains in the decoration of my person this evening than usual; and with'd secretly (though I durst not avow the sentiment to my own heart) that my pains might not be lost.

When I went to Mr. Stanford's, I found Julia penive and alone. Her father was from home, and her mother up stairs: She had all things prepared for tea, and was sickening with impatience at the delay of her brother. My presence was an instant relief to her. We sat down and began to chat seriously together: but were suddenly interrupted by a chaise stopping at the door. Instantly a young man's voice was heard in the entry: Julia in a moment recogniz'd it to be her brother's: She flew to receive him.—They met at the parlor door, as she open'd it—their joy seem'd to be unbounded. When the first transports of affection were over, and recollection had returned, she presented Mr. Stanford to me as her "dear brother," and mentioned my name to him. We gaz'd on each other with a little confusion; and often as our eyes met each other's in the course of the evening, a transient blush seem'd to overspread the face of the youth. We were able however to exchange a few words: But finding that I laid a kind of restraint on the feelings of the brother and sister, I took an early leave of Julia, not, however, with her ready acquiescence, nor without a positive promise to come and spend the next day with her.

I was as good as my word: But I was in pain lest I had assented too easily—lest Mr. Stanford should think my visit was in part on his account, though I was not dissatisfied to find this young man waiting to attend me to his sister's the next morning when I came from my dressing room into the parlor. We this day became more sociable; and I found

that the representation given me by his sister, was not beyond the truth. We pass'd our time, from this period till his return to the university, very pleasantly, we saw each other every day. Many delightful rambles we took round the town—and to places of public resort—and I felt happy in finding our satisfaction with each other daily increase.

As the day approached, on which Charles Stanford was to take his leave of Bristol for some months: And to repair to Oxford, I could observe he began to grow thoughtful and silent: He lost much of the cheerfulness he possess'd on his first return from college, and devoted himself much to reading and to grave company. Just before he left home he came to take leave of me, and as he said, "to offer me his best wishes for my health and happiness." He seem'd much embarrassed with the task, and knew not how to proceed. When he rose to make his adieu, he could say nothing—his eyes were down-cast as well as mine, once or twice we each had resolution to raise them—but on meeting both were confus'd and embarrassed. Thus we stood for nearly five minutes. At length, taking my hand he raised it with some difficulty to his lips—and at the same time left in the hand he thus took, a beautiful locket, set round with pearl; on the one side of which, were the two letters C. S. worked I suppose with his own hand, on the other, a youth approaching an altar, on which was written "Sacred to friendship"—with a heart in his hand as an offering, and on the small fold of paper, in which this present was wrapped, the following words were written—

Think not, Amelia, that my heart
(Tho' fate my person may remove)
With thy blest image e'er can part,
Or cease thy merits to approve.

Thine eye can melt the hardest heart,
Thy smile can cheer the drooping soul:
The one can rob the soul of rest—
The other every care controul.

Some time after Charles had gone, when the flutter of my spirits had sublided, and when I was capable of reflexion, I began to ponder on these strange appearances—I was painfully dubious whether or not I acted properly in keeping this present—I more than once was on the point of sending it to his sister: But as this would have wounded the feelings of my Julia, and distress'd Charles—and as it was intended only as a token of "friendship" I concluded I might retain it. Often after his departure did I resort to the drawer in which I had lock'd his gift, and many were the soft feelings it occasioned to my heart.

After his return to the university, he wrote to his sister more frequently than ever. In every letter he either made some enquiries concerning Miss Seymour, or sent some expression of friendship and recollection—I was pleas'd at heart with his attention—but never discover'd it farther than to return him my compliments. With these at first he seem'd satisfied—but with one act of attention, the wish for another arose, till at length he commission'd Julia, if possible to gain my permission for him to write to me occasionally. This, however, I then refused.

During his stay this session at college, it was that my sister was married, and that I had left home to reside with her. When on the close of his collegiate course, he returned to Bristol, and hop'd to tread again the path he had pursued a few months before, his disappointment was great, to find our family in part eloped and beyond the limits of frequent attentions. Julia, however had promised me a visit at my brother-in-law's, and as soon as Charles had returned, she availed herself of his protection and company, and with him in a post chaise performed her promise. They pass'd a few days with us delightfully: Our evening rambles—our literary amusements thro' the day, the beauties of nature, and the charms of vocal and instrumental music, often gave a brightness to our spirits—and a rapture to our bosoms, that language could never paint.

Time, however, roll'd away rapidly—our friends left us—uncertain when we should meet again. We met, however, much sooner, and on a more melancholy occasion, than fancy had conjectured—but a few weeks after this the sudden illness of our mother call'd us home—call'd us to a scene of the deepest woe, I had ever witnessed. During all our affliction, on this event, however, the attention and sympathy of Julia Stanford and her brother, were a great source of relief and comfort.

They call'd every day to enquire after our health, and shew'd a degree of tenderness which engag'd my warmest gratitude. When my father had retired into the country, after his severe loss, my mind, softened by affliction, and left vacant by solitude, was prepared to embrace any object which offer'd it relief. Charles Stanford continued his visits to my father's as often as the distance, to which he had removed from Bristol, would permit; nor will it be a matter of wonder, that I was happy to see him—left alone almost continually, after my father's visits to our widow-neighbor commenced, and with a heart alive to all the feelings of friendship, and preference, was it surprising, that I

flashed from gratitude, pass to esteem and tenderness for a young man of Mr. Stanford's character and disposition? for though young, he was discreet, and though he had mingled with the world, his manners were free from levity and vice. He was grave, tender, and polite—he loved virtue and practised it. In Point of address, he was agreeable—his person was good, and his face expressed well the feelings of his heart. Of such qualities was Mr. Stanford possessed, when our acquaintance commenced—with these, he made a tender of his heart and hand to the already too partial Amelia, at a time when she could make but a feeble resistance. While I live, I will never forget the circumstances under which he declared to me his sentiments—nor the sensations then excited in my bosom.

[To be continued.]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ACROSTIC.

MODESTY appears in each enchanting glance,
In words expressed with grace and decked with smiles;
Sweet accents breathe in terms of genuine sense,
So sweet a maid her native land exiles.
Majestic in her form it strikes with awe,
And fills with admiration and respect,
Courteous in demeanour and in mind perfect.
Few maids can boast of such acquired charms,
And native none, in them confessed exceeds,
Remote she dwells (I hope from loves alarms)
Languishing oppress her heart with anguish bleeds,
Is yet resigned, conscious of innate worth,
Nature's bright gem, Hibernia boasts her birth.

PATRICK.

ANECDOTE of Dr. FRANKLIN.

DURING the administration of Robert Walpole, the transportation of convicts to this country was regarded as a very great grievance. Dr. Franklin wrote to the minister the thanks of the colonists for the maternal care of Britain to this country, so strongly manifested in this instance; and as a satisfactory proof of American gratitude, sent him a collection of rattlesnakes, which he advised him to have introduced into his majesty's gardens, at Kew, in order that they might propagate, and increase—assuring him they would be as beneficial to his majesty's English dominions, as the British rattlesnake convicts had been in America.

IDLENESS.

THERE are numbers contaminated with this vice, yet think themselves entirely free from it:—He who spends his whole time in the stable and on the course—he who is ever found with cards or a dice box in his hand—he too that flies to a bottle or a strumpet, to kill thought and prevent time's lying heavy on his hands; and those ladies that pass their time in talking scandal, and when that fails divert their time in impertinent visits to shopkeepers, asking a thousand questions, and tumbling over their goods without even a thought of purchasing any, these may well be ranked among the idle. He that neglects his duty and real employment, naturally endeavors to fill his mind with something that would bar out the reflection of his own folly, and does any thing but what he ought to do, with eager diligence, that he may keep himself in his own favour.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET to the MOON.

NYMPH of the silver bow, whose trembling ray
Sheds a mild lustre thro' the glooms of night;
As o'er yon sapphire arch thou tak'st thy flight,
My soul thou charm'st beyond the glare of day.
To me thy beams more than the sun's are bright,
At sight of thee my heart with rapture burns;
For at this hour upon thy placid light,
The brighter eye of dear PHILOTAS turns.
Sad as he marks thy progress thro' the sky,
He bids soft peace possess Lauretta's breast,
Bids downy sleep upon her eye-lids rest;
Then folds his arms and heaves a fervid sigh.
O chaste-eye queen a passion pure allow,
And tell PHILOTAS I have kept my vow.

April 15.

LAURETTA.

SONNET to HOPE.

COME, smiling Hope, deluder come,
O'er ev'ry nerve thy magic throw;
Come make my pensive heart thy home,
And bid its pulses own thy glow.
Fall oft I've felt thy power divine;
Thy dreams of bliss, which well I love,
Can my sad soul to rapture move,
And make my dark'ned prospects shine.
Come, while my tearful eyes o'erflow,
Thy roses round my temples bind;
Suppress the rising sigh of woe,
And tune to peace my tortur'd mind.
Thou on my soul can'st beam celestial light,
And gild with joy my life's long dreary night.

April 16.

LAURETTA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

VERSES

ADDRESSED to HER who alone can understand them.

OH! we have met—again thine eye
Has pour'd its radiance on my heart:
Again thy voice's melody
Has bid each trembling fibre start.
Yes, we have met—again I've felt
My pulses throb with rapture's tide,
My heart beat strong, my breath subside,
My soul in fond delirium melt.
But while I gaz'd upon thy face,
And heard thy voice, and touch'd thy hand,
Not one emotion could I trace
Of all that flattering Hope had plann'd:
No crimson flush'd across thy cheek;
No pleasure lighten'd in thine eye
Nor did one hesitating sigh
Thy bosom's dear confusion speak.
No—the presumptuous hope was vain,
By fond delusive Fancy taught;
That, absent, I could give thee pain,
Or, present, claim one tender thought.
'Tis past—the reign of Hope is o'er:
Farewell the dear enchanting theme;
Farewell to Fancy's glitt'ring dream;
For these I strike the lyre no more,
No more shall these thy peace invade,
Silent, alone, I'll mule on thee,
'Till on my voice thy name shall fade,
And life's last struggle set me free.

April 23.

The WIDOW: A CHARACTER.

LET fancy present a woman with a tolerable understanding, for I do not wish to leave the line of mediocrity; whose constitution, strengthened by exercise, has allowed her body to acquire its full vigor; her mind, at the same time, gradually expanded itself to comprehend the moral life, and in what human virtue and dignity consist.

Formed thus by the discharge of relative duties of her station, she marries from affection, without losing sight of prudence, and looking beyond matrimonial felicity, she secures her husband's respect before it is necessary to exert means to please him and feed a dying flame, which nature doomed to expire when the object became familiar, when friendship and forbearance take place of a more ardent affection.—This is the natural death of love, and domestic peace is not destroyed by struggles to prevent its extinction. I also suppose the husband to be virtuous; or is still more in want of independent principles.

Fate, however, breaks this tie.—She is left a widow, perhaps, without a sufficient provision; but she is not desolate! The pang of nature is felt; but after time has softened sorrow into melancholy resignation, her heart turns to her children with redoubled fondness, and anxious to provide for them, affection gives a sacred heroic cast to her maternal duties. She thinks that not only the eye sees her virtuous efforts from whom all her comfort now must flow, and whose approbation is life; but her imagination, a little abstrused and exalted by grief, dwells on the fond hope that the eyes which her trembling hand closed, may still see how she subdues every wayward passion to fulfil the double duty of being the father as well as the mother of her children. Rallied to heroism by misfortunes, she represses the first faint dawning of a natural inclination, before it ripens into love, and in the bloom of life forgets her sex—the pleasure of an awaking passion, which might again have been inspired and returned. She no longer thinks of pleasing, and conscious dignity prevents her from priding herself on account of the praise which her conduct demands. Her children have her love, and her brightest hopes are beyond the grave, where her imagination often decays.

I think I see her surrounded by her children, reaping the reward of care. The intelligent eye meets hers, while health and innocence smile on their chubby cheeks, and as they grow up the cares of life are lessened by their grateful attention. She lives to see the virtues which she endeavored to plant on principles, fixed into habits, to see her children attain a strength of character sufficient to enable them to endure adversity without forgetting their mother's example.

The task of life thus fulfilled, she calmly waits for the sleep of death, and rising from the grave, may say—Behold thou gavest me a talent—and here are five talents.

ANECDOTE of the KING of PRUSSIA.

HE met in Silesia, in the intervals between the late reviews, two handsome young women, of whom he inquired if they were going to seek for husbands. The girls answered him cheerfully; and he told them, that to-morrow they should receive "some powder for husbands." He accordingly sent them, on the next day, an hundred gold Fredericks each, with this inscription:—"Powder of Love to be taken but once."

NEW-YORK, APRIL 26.

On Saturday afternoon an Express arrived here from Philadelphia, bringing a Resolution of both houses of Congress, for a CONTINUATION OF THE EMBARGO, till the 25th of May next.

A letter from Boston, dated April 16th from a gentleman of character says, "the agreeable news of the release of American vessels in the West-Indies, is confirmed by several arrivals at Salem from Antigua. A brig has just arrived here from Guadaloupe. We have intelligence that 20 sail of liberated vessels have arrived at Martha's Vineyard."

We learn that Capt. Barney, (who report said had been condemned,) was tried, acquitted, and enlarged.

Extract of a letter from London—dated February 10th 1794.

It is with pleasure I mention, that appearances are every flattering of that good understanding which exists between this country and yours, not being at present interrupted—the American committee, whereof I am a member, a few days ago presented a Memorial to the Admiralty requesting a convoy to sail from Falmouth or Plymouth early next month to take under their protection vessels bound to the United States, which they have promised to grant.

Extract of a letter Newport, dated April 18.

On Tuesday afternoon arrived here two ships from Martinico; one of them a store ship, with General Rochambeau and his suite on board; the other an armed vessel, called a Bomb-ship, which was a convoy to the first. By them we learn, that Bourbon surrendered the 23d of March, and that General Rochambeau and his family were sent to this port, and the garrison of the fort. The garrison consisted of about 1000 men, of which were regular troops. They sailed for France in five ships. It is said there were 1400 Bombs thrown into the Fort, and that during the siege 4 or 500 men were killed in the garrison. They were without water, the besiegers having cut off the pipes which conveyed it to the mountains. It is also said that the ammunition of the fortress was expended. The Bomb-ship sailed again on Wednesday morning.

The following very important interesting and pleasing intelligence was received yesterday afternoon from Salem. Salem April 16, 1794.

Capt. Smith arrived this morning in 22 days from Antigua; he sailed in company with Capt. Peters of this port, and a brig bound to Philadelphia. These two vessels had been adjudicated, or examined; on being found to be American property, they were immediately released, with the whole of their cargoes consisting of sugar, coffee, molasses, &c. Several American vessels bound to French ports, not blockaded, were carried into Antigua, examined also, and released. They appear to have proceeded, according to the orders of June 8, 1793.

We hear two vessels have arrived at Providence, from Dominica, which were released upon the same principle with those of Salem.

Two vessels arrived yesterday, one from Dominica, and the other from Antigua, contradict the whole of the above intelligence, and inform that the condemnation of American vessels, goes on rapidly.

Basil, Jan. 22.—Previous to the famous affair of Germersheim, the utmost discontent prevailed amongst the armies. The Austrians accused the Prussians of hanging back and leaving the foremost to the fire of the enemy. The Prussians retorted the charge. The Saxons quarrelled with the Bavarians, and the Hessians accused the Pala-

tines of cowardice. In this state of things, the French continually harassing them, and a dearth of liquor taking place (a gill of spirits sold for 12 lois) the Austrians were denuded with cold and saw the French soldier enjoying his bottle with every comfort that the season required.—A general discouragement and numberless desertions were the consequence.

At length the French stormed the batteries at Germersheim, the most formidable that have ever been known; three tiers of artillery, the guns placed "en Crémaillere," so as to produce a triple line of crossed fire, and the whole well manned; but what cannot bravery do! The line broke, the French fell on the combined troops with the bayonet.

To the first and second courier Gen. Wurmsler refused belief: upon the third and a band of hussars flying without knowing where, a counsel was called and the retreat was ordered; but it was too late: the French were marching all the while with their bayonets in the flanks of the Austrians. In despair they threw away their arms, and fled without knowing their road their officers abandoned their corps to save their baggage, for the emperor never indemnifies that loss. With difficulty could they save themselves.

For six hours the French never ceased killing with the bayonet, without firing a shot; fatigue obliged them to halt; the deserters arrived in hundreds.

The inhabitants of Alsace who had declared for the Austrians, requested two days notice from Gen. Wurmsler, in case of evacuation; he promised and answered for their safety upon his head; 30,000, at least, were forced at this juncture to abandon all their property, and to save themselves as well as they could.

At the lines of Weissembourg, the Generals endeavoured to rally their troops, but the panic was too great, they never halted till near Germersheim: a body of Prussians were here attempted to be stopped by the combined forces, but they made a road through them with their sabres.

The French, still pursuing arrived at the lines of Weissembourg, where in addition to the immense capture of baggage, they found all the artillery they had lost at this place, together with an enormous magazine of powder destined for the siege of Landau; a part of the allies reserve artillery was also abandoned at Lautembourg. The Austrians had the barbarity to place a lighted fusee to blow up the magazine, though they had left near 1500 of their wounded in the town, and near 1000 prisoners; the French arrived time enough to prevent the explosion; the Austrians crossed the Rhine to Mannheim, and the Prussians retreated to Worms.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On Monday last the House agreed to the following Resolution:

WHEREAS, the injuries that have been suffered and may be suffered by the United States, from violations committed by Great Britain on their Neutral Rights and Commercial Interests, as well as from her failure to execute the 7th article of the treaty of Peace, render it expedient for the interests of the United States, that the commercial intercourse between the two countries should not continue to be carried on in the extent at present allowed:

Resolved, That from and after the 1st day of November next, all commercial intercourse between the citizens of the United States, and the subjects of the king of Great Britain, or the citizens or subjects of any other nation, so far as the same respects articles of the growth or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland shall be prohibited.

Yesterday afternoon one of the boats of the French ship, La Perdrie, upset in the North river, when the Doctor, the second mate, and the boatswain, were unfortunately drowned.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Richard Moore, Mr. JOHN TREDWELL HALSTED, to Miss CATHARINE VAN CORTLANDT JOHNSTON, of Perth-Amboy. (N. J.)

Same evening, at Jamaica, by the Rev. Mr. Fairbairn, Mr. DANIEL RODMAN, of this city, to Miss POLLY STORY, of that place.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Richard Moore, Mr. EDWARD JOHN BALL, to Miss SUSAN HALSTED, of Perth-Amboy. [N. J.]

On Thursday evening last, at Hallett's Cove, Long Island, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. ISAAC HEYER, merchant, of this city, to Miss JANE SUYDAM, daughter of Henry Suydam, Esq. of that place.

The British king's Speech verified, and several other favors in our next.

The Subscribers to the Museum, who expect to change their places of residence, will please to call at this Office, and leave the name of the Street and No. to which they remove.

T H E A T R E.

Mr. ASHTON's NIGHT.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING, will be presented, A COMEDY, (Never performed here) written by Mrs. Inchbald, Authors of Such Things Are, Simple Story, &c. &c.—Called,

Every one has his Fault.

Previous to the Play, an Occasional Address—By Mr. Ashton. Written by the Author of the Prologue to the Opera of Tammany:—And after the Play.

A MASONIC ODE,

Never performed in America. The Music composed for the Occasion by Mr. HEWIT. The above Ode to be sung by Messrs. Prigmore, Richards, Bergman, and Robins. After which, A FANCY DANCE, By Mr. Durang.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called,

No Song No Supper.

Just Published, and for Sale at this Office,

The HIGHLAND REEL,

A New COMIC OPERA, now Performing with Universal Applause by the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.—Embellished with an elegant Engraving.—Also, A great variety of Plays, Song Books, Pamphlets, &c. &c.

T O B E L E T.

A Convenient Large Room,

In a healthy and Pleasant part of the city:—Also, A very commodious and DRY CELLAR. Enquire at this Office.

Sunday Monitor, No. 3.

APRIL 27.

God be merciful to me a sinner. Luke xviii. 13.—
Look upon my affliction and my pain, and forgive
all my sins. Psalm xxv. 18.—DIVINE AN-
SWER, The Lord is gracious and full of com-
passion, and of great mercy; the Lord is good
to all, and his tender mercies are over all his
works. Psalm cxiv. 8, 9.—Therefore, my son,
be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven thee,
Matt. ix. 2.

JUSTIFICATION or remission of sins before
the tribunal of God, and the comfortable as-
surance of it in the heart, do not always go to-
gether. The sentence of pardon may be passed,
and the sense of it be wanting for a time, or con-
sist only in some feeble glimpses now and then.
The former is done all at once, in the most per-
fect manner; the latter is given by degrees, as
far as believers are able to receive it. Therefore a
penitent soul must converse much with the gospel,
and pray continually for more light, and a great-
er degree of faith and peace.

O God of mercy, hear my call;
My load of guilt remove;
Break down this separating wall,
That bars me from my love.
Give me the presence of thy grace;
Then my rejoicing tongue
Shall speak aloud thy righteousness,
And make thy praise my song.
A soul oppress'd with sin's desert
My God will ne'er despise;
An humble groan, a broken heart,
Is our best sacrifice.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge
of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-
County, in the State of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late
of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State
of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others
whom it may concern, that, on application and
due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant
to the directions of the L. W. of the State of New-
York, entitled "An act for relief against abscond-
ing and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of
April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all
the Estate, real and personal, within the county
of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an ab-
sent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the
said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts with-
in one year after this public notice of such seizure,
all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for
the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794.

17.

NEW STORE.

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and
the public in general, that they are opening
a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which
are principally purchased at vendue, and will be
sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No.
91, William-street.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the co-part-
nership of Ogden & White is by mutual
consent this day dissolved. March 29.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much
admired, by the lovers and promoters of
the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for
the very liberal encouragement he has received
since in this city, and begs a continuance of fa-
vors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate
as never to fail taking the most striking likeness
of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual
cure in giving relief to those who have tried it;
and very easily applied by rubbing it on the afflic-
ted part of the body, before a warm fire; after
rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted
part up in warm flannel, twice a day is sufficient if
not confined to the room, and that at evening;
but if confined, then rub twice morning and even-
ing, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—
Enquire at the Printer's.

JUST Published and to be sold by Robert
Hodge, No. 11, Water-Street, and Samuel
Campbell, No. 47, Hanover-square,

Cases adjudged in the Supreme Court of New-
Jersey, relative to the Manumission of Negroes,
and others holden in bondage.

"Slavery, in all its forms, in all its degrees,
is a violation of the Divine Laws, and a degrada-
tion of human nature."

MILLINERY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of
bonnets, silks, velvets and other fashiona-
ble ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her
power of serving her customers with as elegant
new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line
in this city. She has now on hand the following
variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage,
Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch,
Slouch, Old Lady, Patterson, Village, Cot-
tage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of
colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades,
covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with
a great variety of other articles in the above line
too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry
good business, a small quantity remaining on
hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the
purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and
rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts
good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of
any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles,
Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and
cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on rea-
sonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beckman-Slip.

PICKED up adrift in the North-River, near
Philips' Manor, in October last, a ship's
Yawl, that will carry 12 or 14 men. Whoever
will prove property and pay charges may have
her again by applying at No. 83, Queen-street.
March 29, 1794.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

WHEN decorating yourselves with the ad-
vantages of dress, examine one of the
greatest ornaments of the person, than which
exposed and much admired.

A Clean full set of Teeth.

Which may be acquired by applying to

Dr. Greenwood, Approved Dentist,

Directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's
Church Yard, No. 10, Velez street; where he
has every convenience, with apparatus and instru-
ments to facilitate every operation that comes
within the province of a dentist.

Who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges
the patronage he has hitherto been honored with
in the line of his profession during ten years suc-
cessful practice in this city. He dresses and fixes
teeth in many different ways, some of which are
substituted without drawing the sinews, or causing
the least pain; they help mastication, give a
youthful air to the countenance, and render pro-
nunciation more agreeable and distinct.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their ori-
ginal whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweet-
ness.

Those persons who wish to have information
concerning their teeth or gums, &c. will be in-
formed with pleasure by the operator gratis,
whose candor may be depended on; his very
moderate charges, (from what has hitherto been
mandated by traveling dentists, &c.) must be
factors, it is presumed, to every person who
desires to consult him; he demands no fee for per-
forming any operation that does not equal the mo-
guine expectation.

N. B. Constant attendance is given at
of the day, and all messages or notes duly
attended to.

To be had as above, Specific Dentist
for preserving the teeth and gums, per
per box, 24s. per doz.

A generous price given for dead teeth.
03—2M

February 1, 1794.

THOMAS SHIELDS, animated by the li-
beral encouragement he has received in
this city, takes this method of presenting his most
grateful acknowledgments to his friends for past
favors, and begs leave to inform them and the
public, that he has prepared a very commodious
and airy school room, at No. 25, Chestnut-street,
between the Friends Meeting-house and Tea-
Water Pump. Where he continues teaching as
formerly; and by the most strict assiduity, and ten-
der treatment, hopes to store the minds of youth
intrusted to his care, with useful knowledge; and
render their study not a task but a pleasure.

Conveyancing, letters, &c. wrote on reasona-
ble terms. March 22.

WANTED, an APPRENTICE to a Gentle
Business. None need apply unless of a
good character, and reputable connexions. En-
quire at this Office.

JUST OPENED.

By JAMES HARRISON,

No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured,
ed, by the first masters; which will be sold
upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

WANTED, in a small family, a young wo-
man who understands cooking, washing,
&c. None need apply unless well recommended.
Enquire at this Office.